



WARRIOR

27
JAN 96

BEAU
BYRD
DAVIS

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT ACT 1 OF 3

WARRIOR

ENTER
GLITCH

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY



ARE YOU BOYS THIRSTY FOR MORE?

IF SO, THEN BELLY UP TO THE BAR!

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT: Act I

WAKE-UP CALL

WACKKK

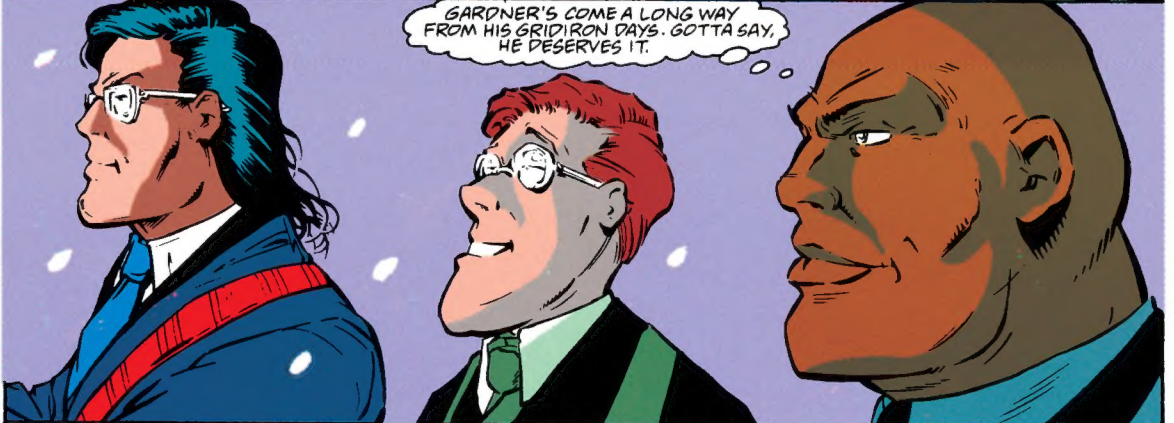
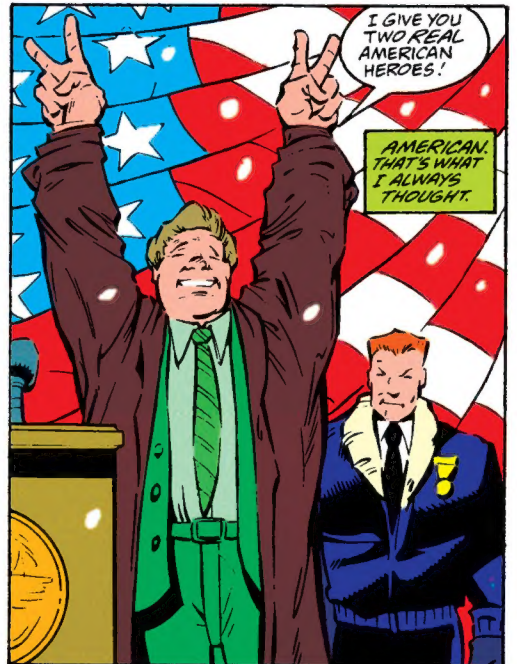
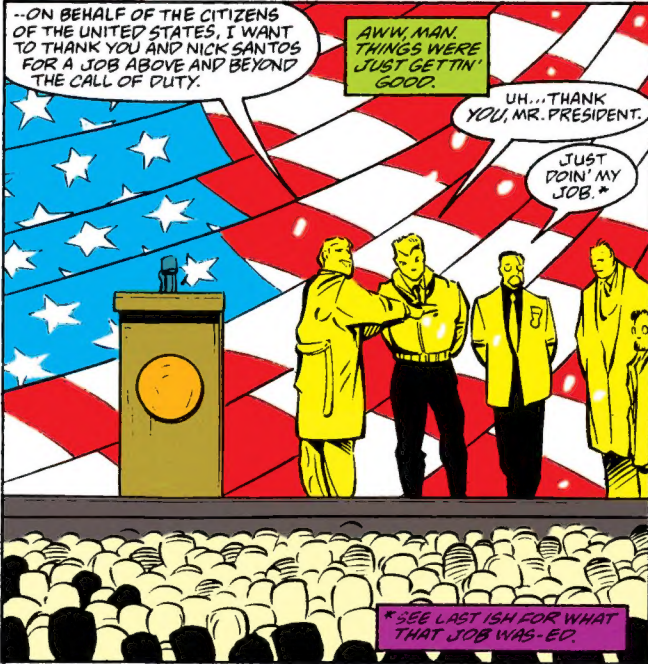
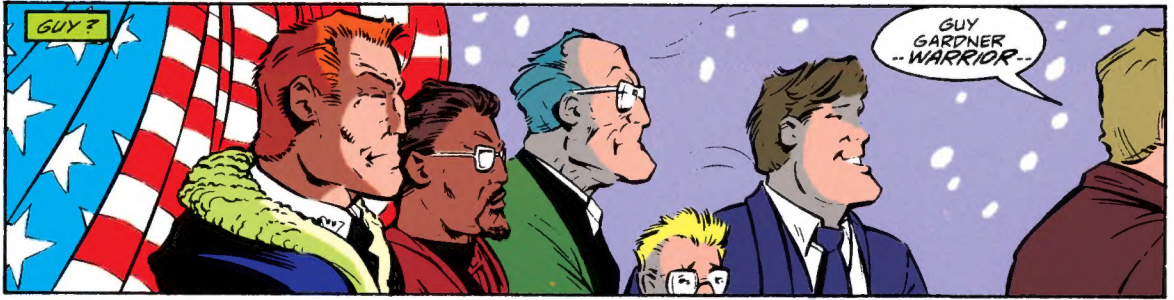
THAT GUY, WHAT A HERO!

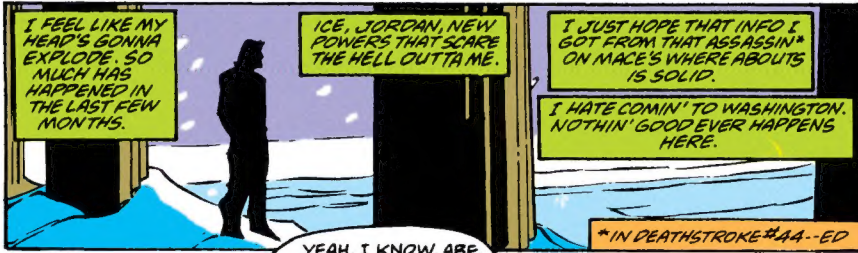
WHAT A GREAT MIND! IF ONLY I WERE AS SMART AS GUY.

OOOH, GUY, YOU'RE SUCH A REAL-MAN!

GUY?... GUY?...

Beau Smith Writer
Mitch Byrd Pencils
Dan Davis Inks
Stu Chaifetz Colors
Albert De Guzman Letters
Eddie Berganza Edits





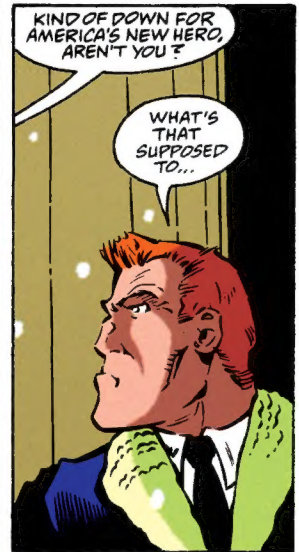
I FEEL LIKE MY HEAD'S GONNA EXPLODE. SO MUCH HAS HAPPENED IN THE LAST FEW MONTHS.

ICE, JORDAN, NEW POWERS THAT SCARE THE HELL OUTTA ME.

I JUST HOPE THAT INFO I GOT FROM THAT ASSASSIN* ON MACE'S WHEREABOUTS IS SOLID.

I HATE COMIN' TO WASHINGTON. NOTHIN' GOOD EVER HAPPENS HERE.

*IN DEATHSTROKE #44--ED



KIND OF DOWN FOR AMERICA'S NEW HERO, AREN'T YOU?

WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO...



YEAH, I KNOW, ABE. THINGS WEREN'T ANY EASIER IN YOUR TIME EITHER.



SUPERMAN

I SAW WHAT YOU DID IN NEW YORK. LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE LIVING UP TO YOUR NEW NAME. AND YOUR NEW POWERS.

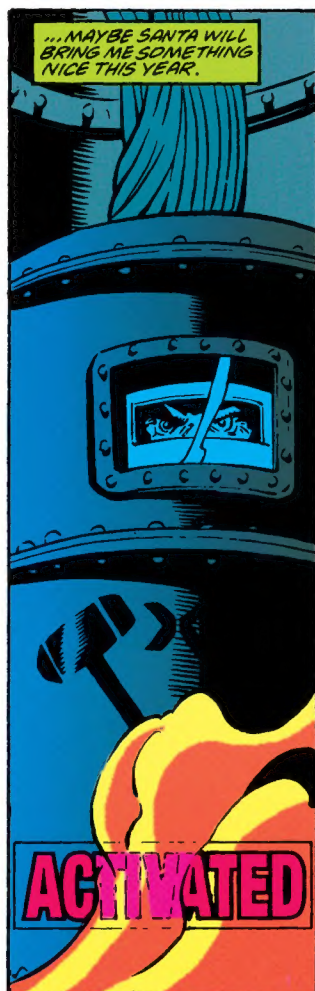
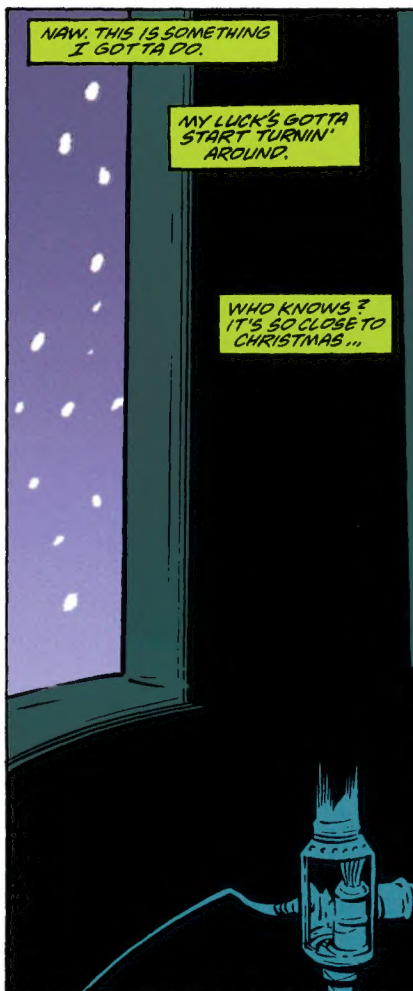
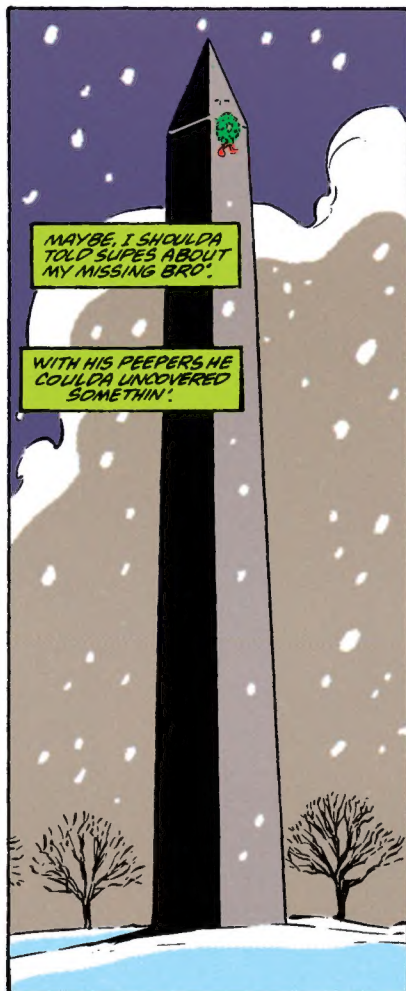
BEEN SOME CHANGES, HUH?



YOU DON'T KNOW THE HALF OF IT, PAL.

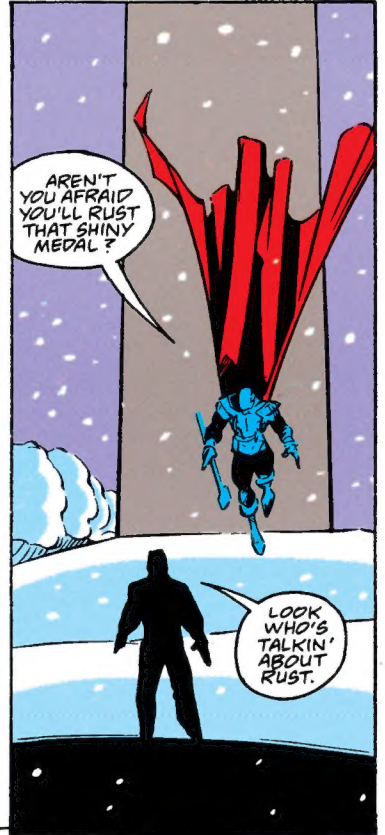
...ON SECOND THOUGHT, MAYBE YOU DO.







"A LITTLE COLD
TO BE OUT FOR A
STROLL, AIN'T IT?"



AREN'T
YOU AFRAID
YOU'LL RUST
THAT SHINY
MEDAL?

LOOK
WHO'S
TALKIN'
ABOUT
RUST.



CONGRATS, MAN. THAT WAS SOME
MAJOR P.R. UP THERE TODAY. IF YOU
DON'T WATCH IT YOU'RE GOING TO GET
A REP AS A BOY SCOUT.

I DON'T THINK WE'RE GONNA
HAVE TO WORRY TOO MUCH ABOUT
THAT HAPPENIN', PAL.

I MAY HAVE A NEW LOOK,
BUT I STILL CARVE MY OWN
PATH.

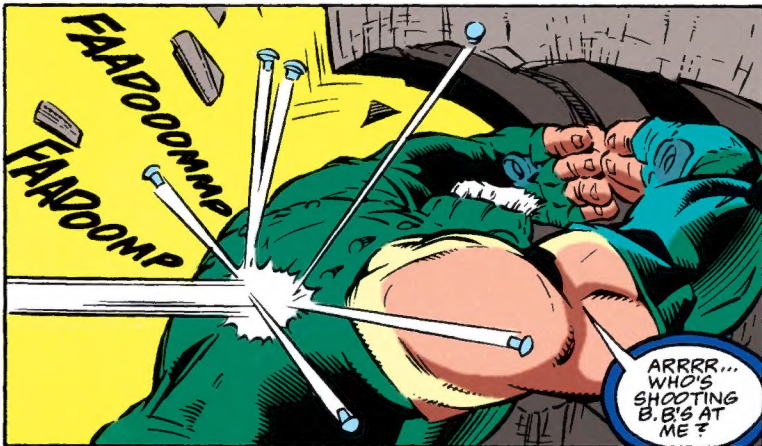
CRUNCH



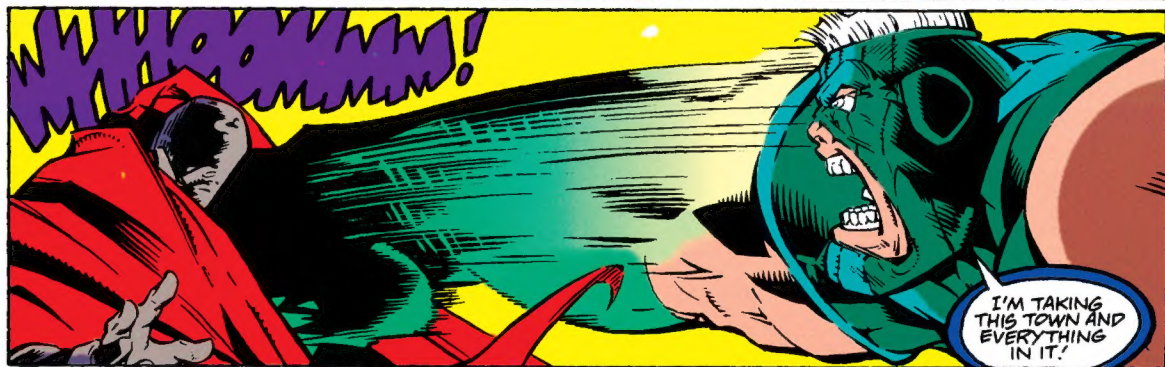
PAYBACK... I'VE GOTTA
HAVE IT. EVERYTHING. IT'S
ALL GONNA BE MINE...

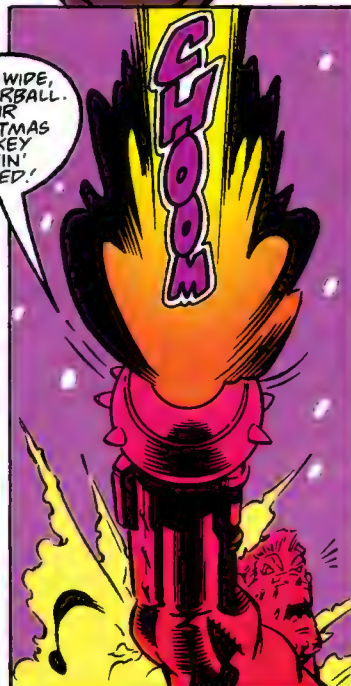
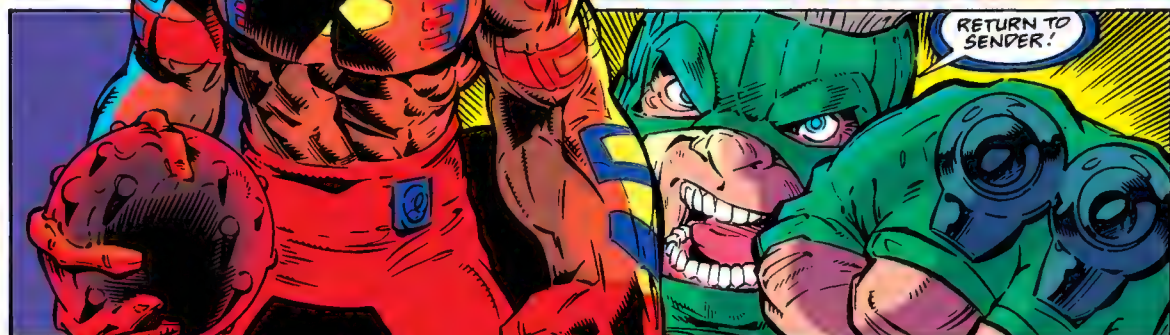
THEY
OWE
ME...

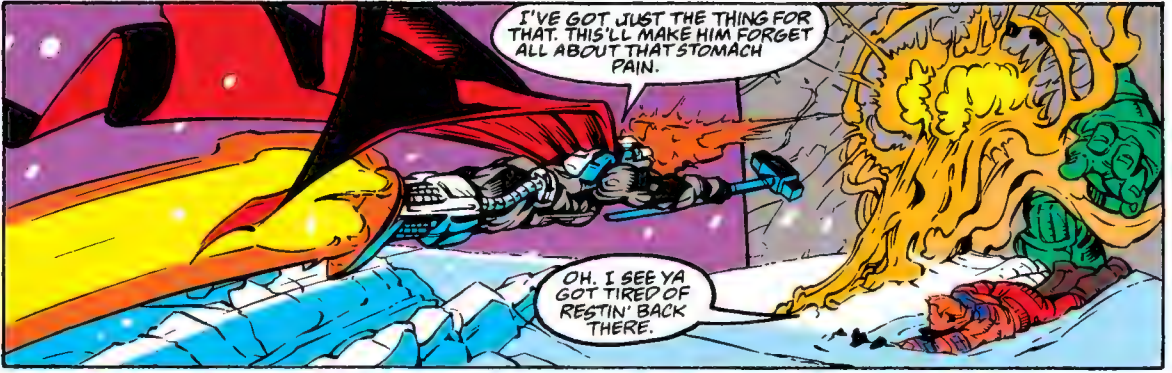




CHANGIN'...
AUTOMATICALLY.

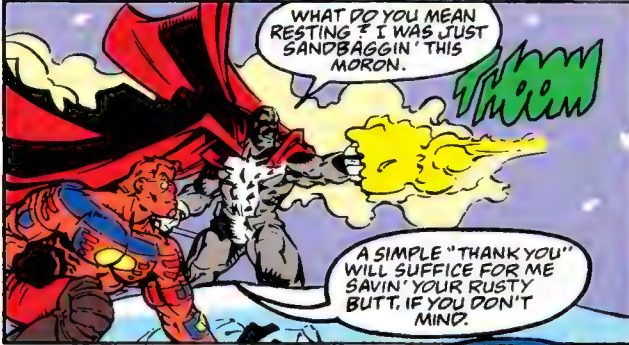






I'VE GOT JUST THE THING FOR THAT. THIS'LL MAKE HIM FORGET ALL ABOUT THAT STOMACH PAIN.

OH, I SEE YA GOT TIRED OF RESTIN' BACK THERE.



WHAT DO YOU MEAN RESTING? I WAS JUST SANDBAGGIN' THIS MORON.

A SIMPLE "THANK YOU" WILL SUFFICE FOR ME SAVIN' YOUR RUSTY BUTT, IF YOU DON'T MIND.



I'VE HAD...



ENOUGH!



NOTIFY THE UPPER OFFICE THAT THE SLEDGE PROTOTYPE IS ACTIVE AS PLANNED.

IT IS ENGAGED WITH TWO HIGH POWERS. ONE SCANS TO BE GUY GARDNER, ALTHOUGH HIS SURFACE LOOK SEEMS TO BE ALTERED. AND THE OTHER IS D.C.'S RESIDENT HERO, STEEL.

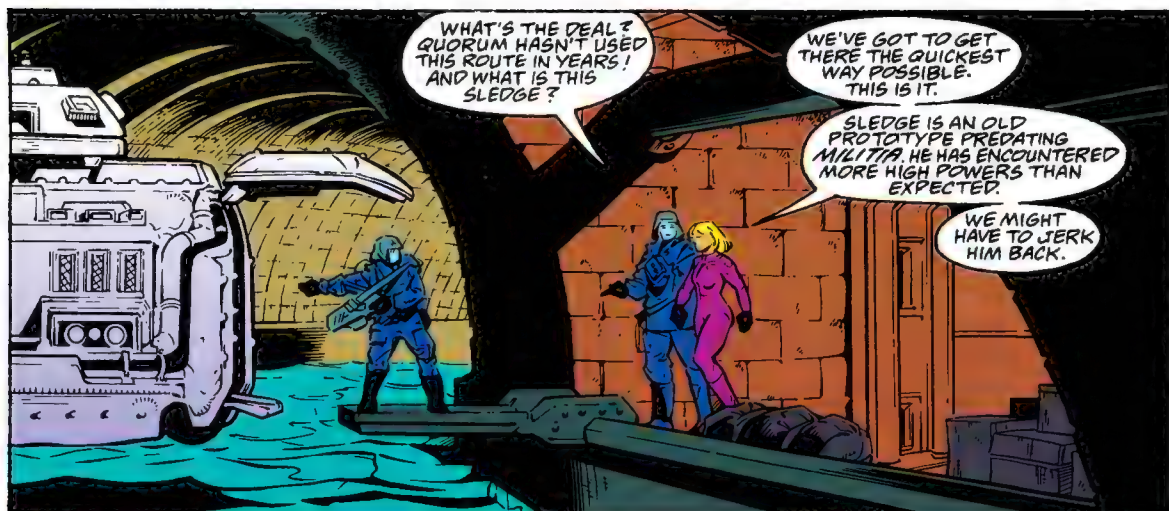
PREPARE A POSSIBLE SNARE TEAM. WE DIDN'T PROJECT THIS CHANGE.

AND SEE THAT THE MAJOR IS READY AS WELL.



CODE-6 FOR SNARE MISSION. IMMEDIATE ACTION. SECTOR AL-5.

SLEDGE IS ACTIVE!



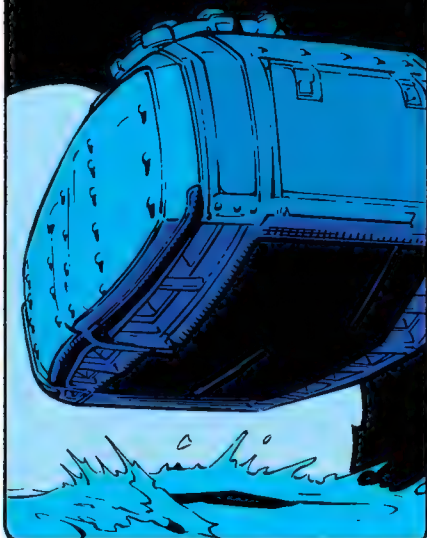
UNCLE SAMMY LAID DOWN ORDERS
FOR SLEDGE TO BE DESTROYED.
QUORUM HAD WAY TOO MANY
BUCKS TIED UP IN THE PROJECT
TO LET THAT HAPPEN.

SO THEY STOLE HIM BACK, PUT
HIS BIG BUTT IN THE DEEP
FREEZE, UNTIL THEY COULD
FIND A USE FOR HIM.

CUTE PART IS THAT THEY BURIED HIM
RIGHT IN UNCLE SAM'S BACKYARD.

GOTTA LOVE THE
COMPANY FOR THAT
ONE.

NOTICE I
SAID USE,
NOT CURE.



WHERE'D HE GO, GUY? I
KNOW I BLASTED HIM INTO
THIS AREA.

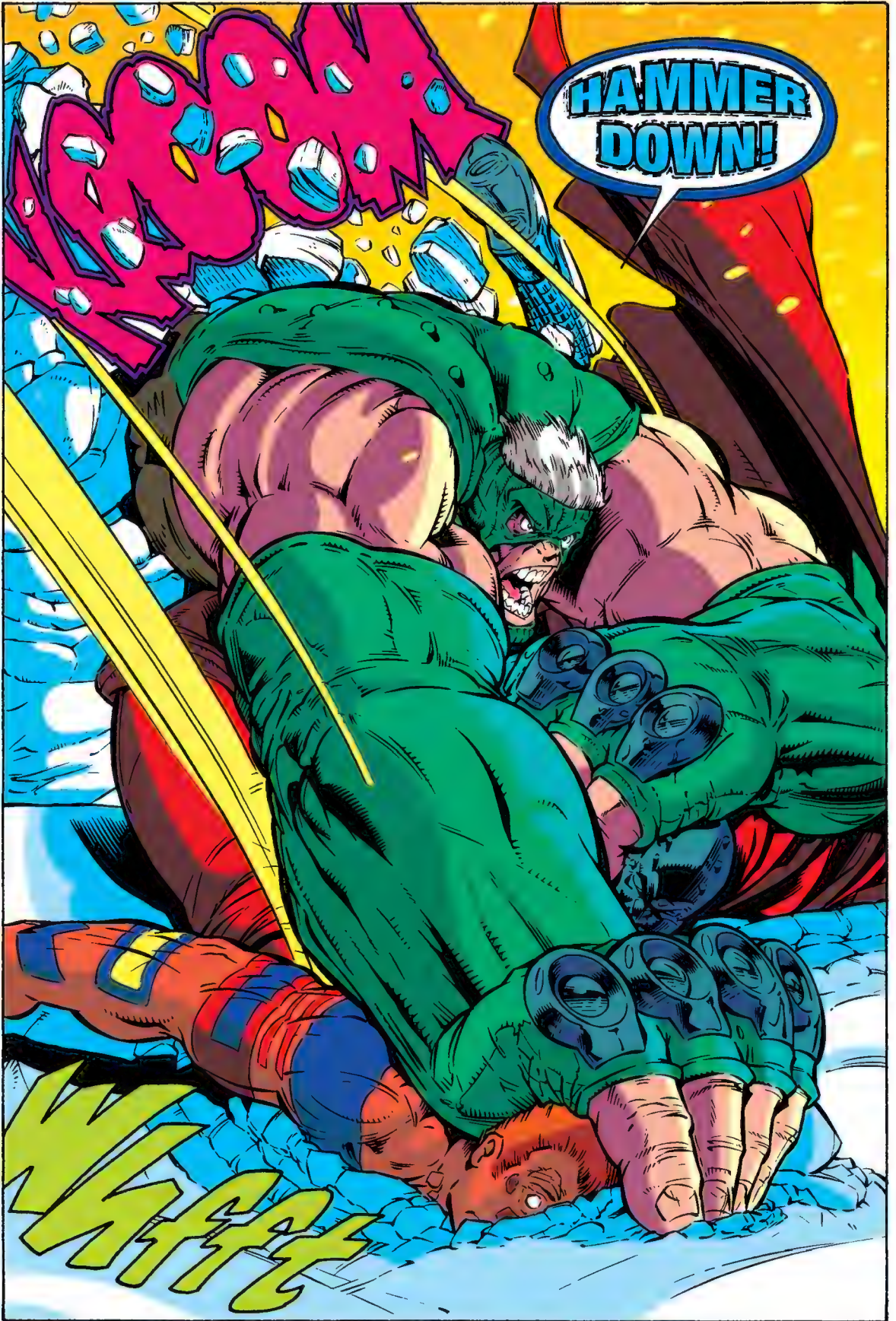
SOMETHIN'
THAT BIG
JUST DON'T
VANISH.

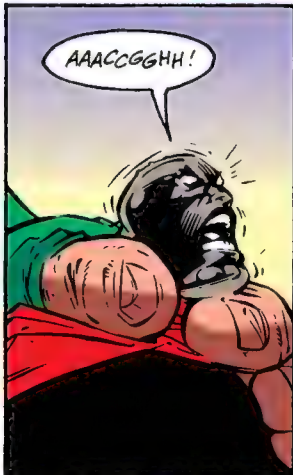


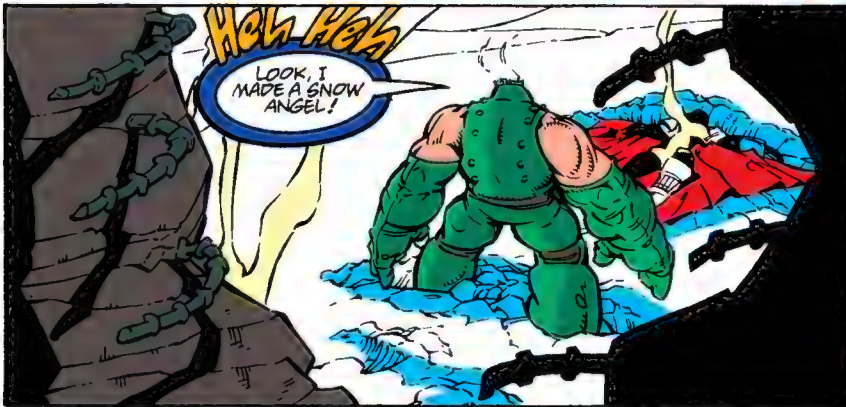
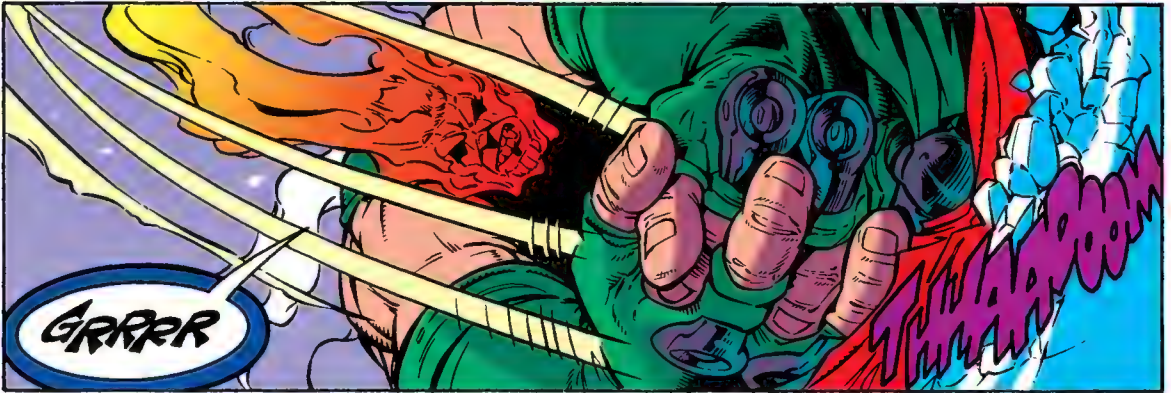
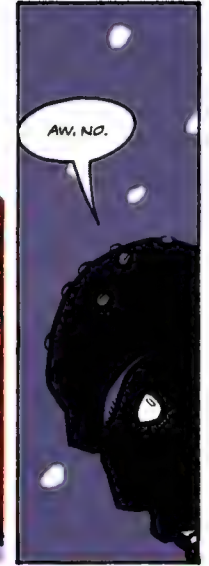
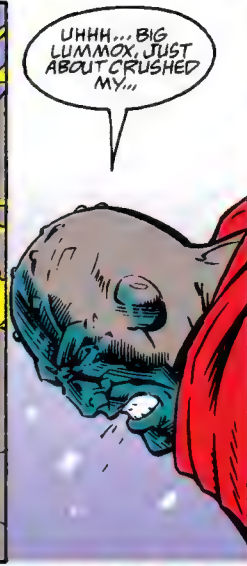
UH...

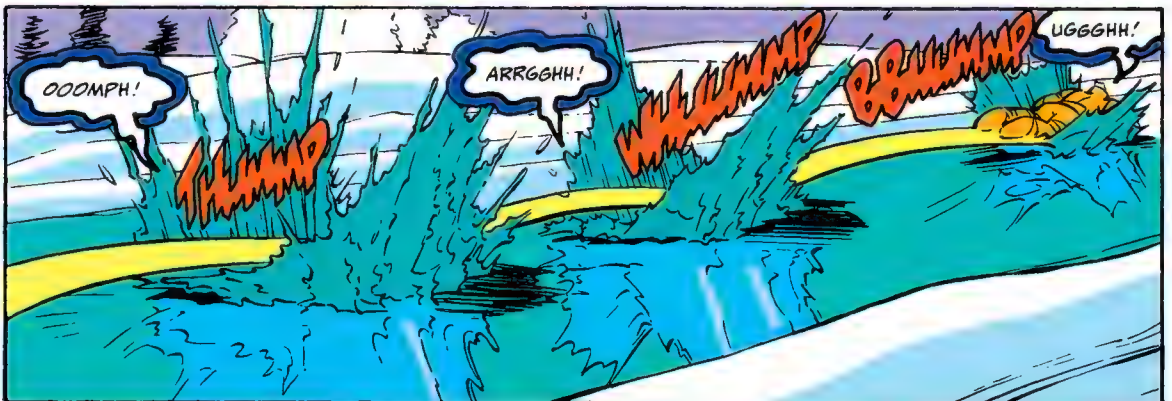
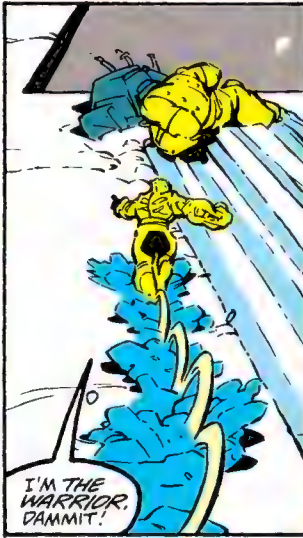
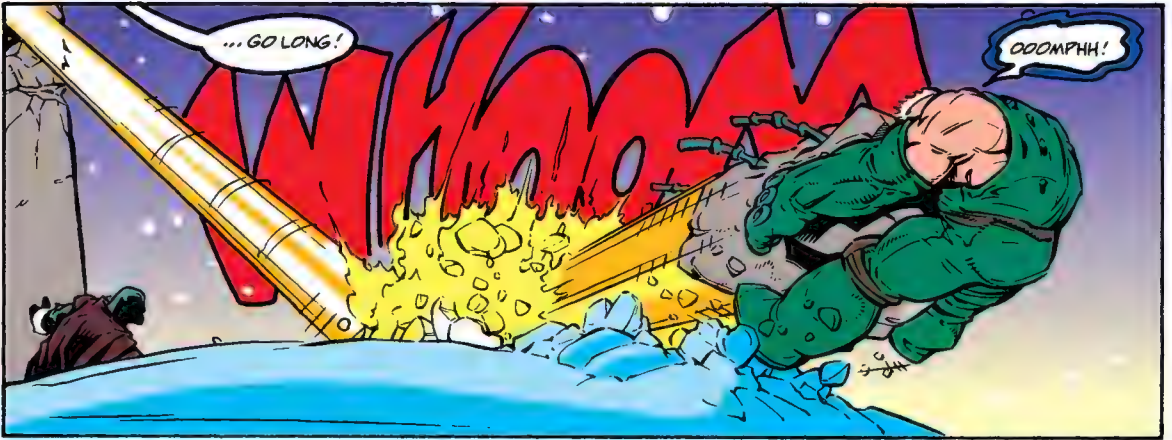
...OH.

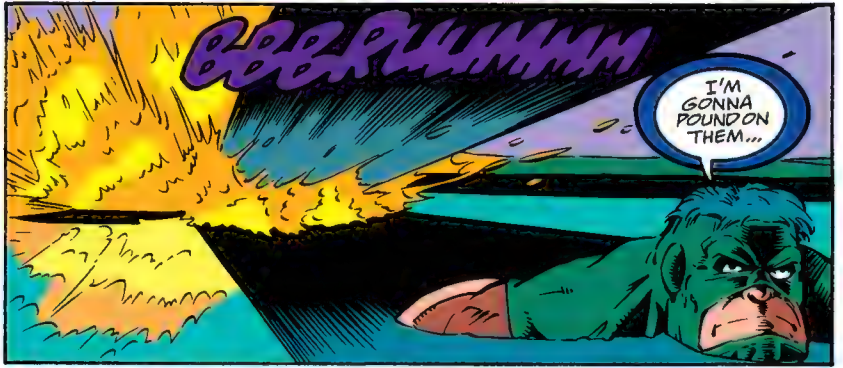
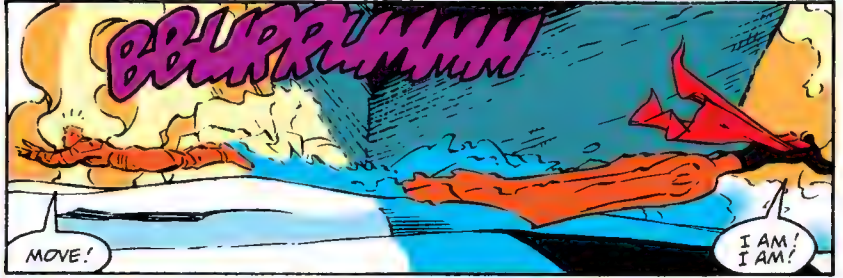
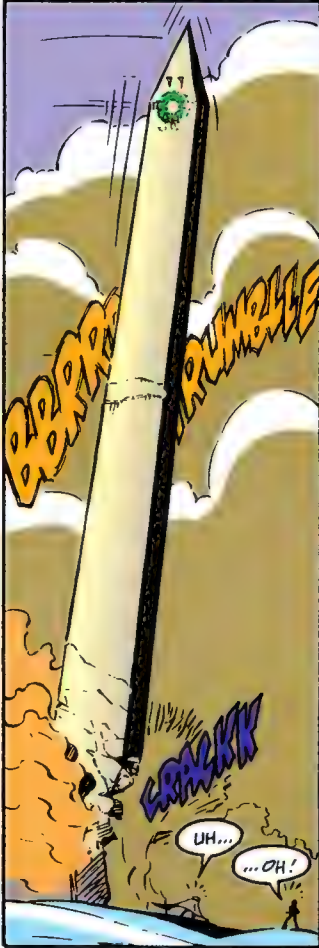
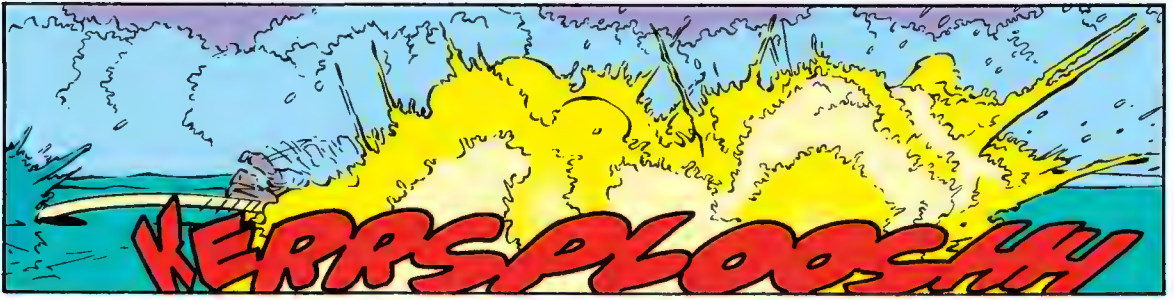


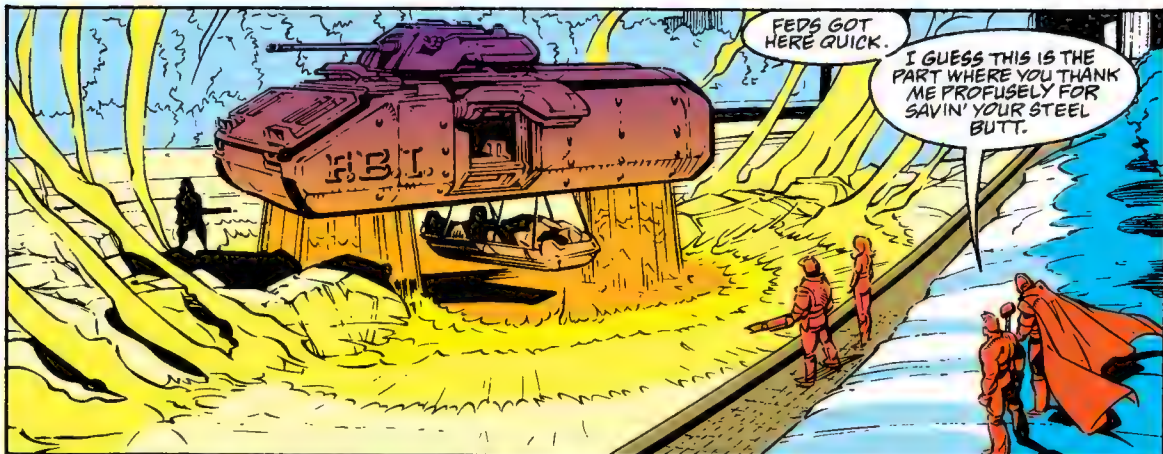












FEDS GOT
HERE QUICK.

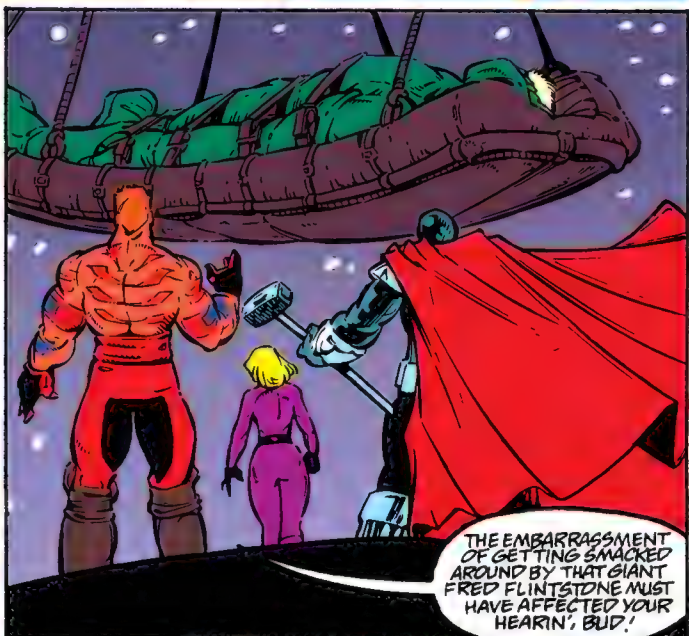
I GUESS THIS IS THE
PART WHERE YOU THANK
ME PROFUSELY FOR
SAVIN' YOUR STEEL
BUTT.



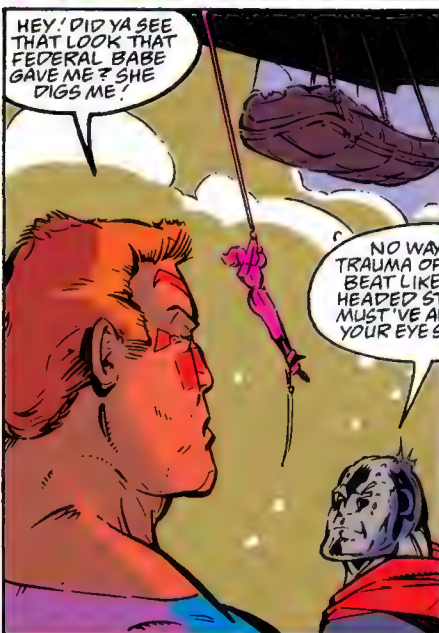
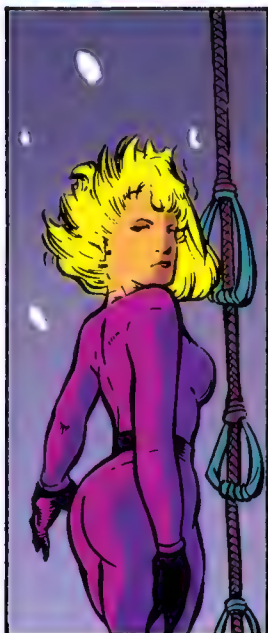
EXCUSE
ME?

UH, DIDN'T I
HEAR YOU CRY FOR
YOUR MOMMY AT
ONE POINT?

NO WAY.

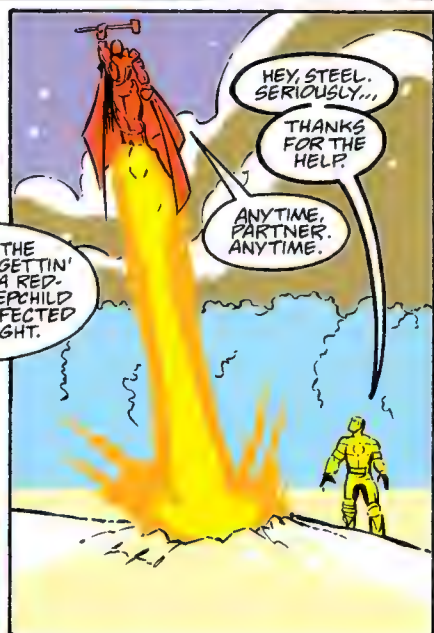


THE EMBARRASSMENT
OF GETTING SMACKED
AROUND BY THAT GIANT
FRED FLINTSTONE MUST
HAVE AFFECTED YOUR
HEARIN', BUD!



HEY, DID YA SEE
THAT LOOK THAT
FEDERAL BABE
GAVE ME? SHE
DIGGS ME!

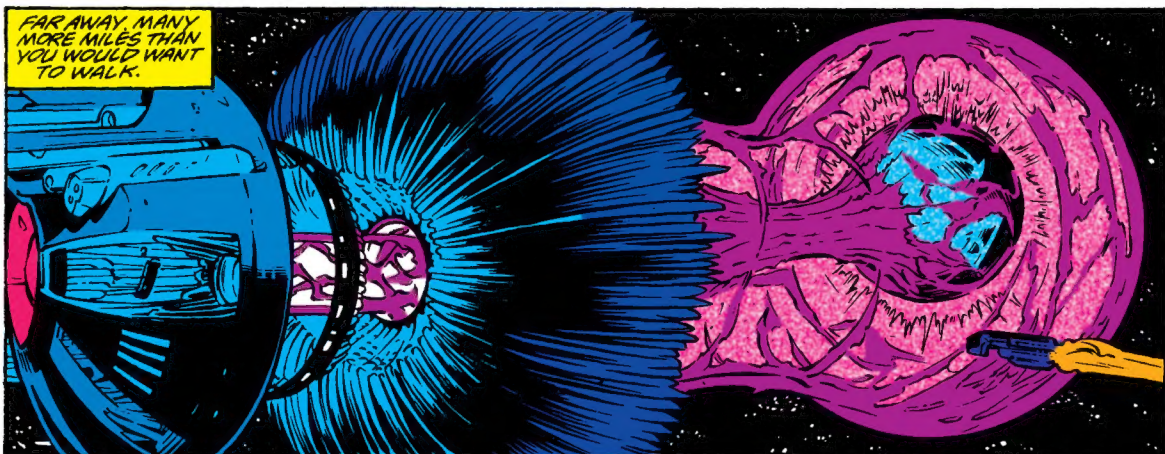
NO WAY THE
TRAUMA OF GETTIN'
BEAT LIKE A RED-
HEADED STEPCHILD
MUST'VE AFFECTED
YOUR EYE SIGHT.

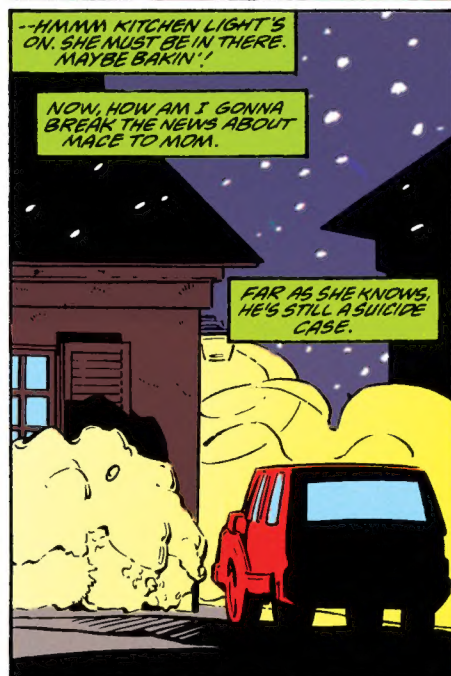



HEY, STEEL.
SERIOUSLY...

THANKS
FOR THE
HELP.

ANYTIME,
PARTNER.
ANYTIME.





A comic book panel showing Major Force, a purple-skinned superhero with glowing blue eyes and orange-and-yellow striped gloves and boots, leaning over a dark wooden table in a kitchen. He is looking down at a small, white, open refrigerator. The kitchen has a purple wall, a round light fixture, and a wooden cabinet. A speech bubble from the refrigerator says, "HIYA, SONNY." Another speech bubble from Major Force says, "MOMMY'S GOT AN AWFUL SMALL REFRIGERATOR. NOT A LOT OF ROOM." A third speech bubble from the refrigerator says, "KNOW WHAT I MEAN?"

HIYA, SONNY.

MOMMY'S GOT AN AWFUL SMALL REFRIGERATOR. NOT A LOT OF ROOM.

KNOW WHAT I MEAN?

NEXT:
MAJOR FORCE
EQUALS
MAJOR REVENGE!

From Baaldur, with love...

GLORITH

